

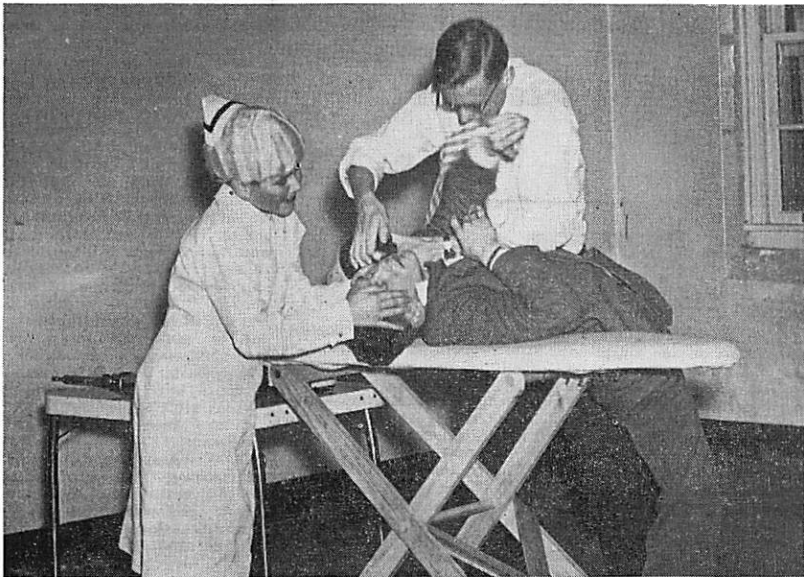
THE GOULD BLUE AND GOLD

VOLUME XI—NUMBER 3

BETHEL, MAINE, DECEMBER 18, 1952

FIVE CENTS A COPY

..... and Here Comes Xmas!



"TOP HAT-ITIS"

—Camera Club Photo

Candlelight Service

The annual Church Sacred Concert was presented in the West Parish Congregational Church, Sunday, December 14, at 8:00.

The church was appropriately decorated with evergreen and lit by candles, and the altar was graced by a bouquet of red and white carnations.

Frank Flint opened the program by playing a Prelude which consisted of two pieces—"L'Adore Te No. 1" by Bellman and "Prelude in F" by Jackson. The remainder of the program, sung by the Varsity Glee Club and led by Mr. Pouzol, was as follows—"O Holy Night" by Adams, "Jesus, Joy of Man's Desiring" by Bach, "Christ Child's Lullaby" by Mueller, "Why the Chimes Rang" was read by Gail Waldron. The program was brought to a close by the singing of "Nazareth" by Guonod. The postlude, "Requanon" by Campra was played by Frank Flint.

The soloists were Sylvia Ring, Gail Brooks, and Erwin Bacon.

Everyone enjoyed the organ music and choral work and the vespers were considered as an excellent performance of musical talent.

Holiday for G. A.

Curiosity got the best of the entire student body on Monday, November 10th, at 3:15, when they were called back to school for announcement to be made by Mr. Ireland. As they filed into the auditorium on this typical "Blue Monday," they turned it into a bedlam until they were silenced in order to hear the announcement.

Mr. Ireland smiled and announced a holiday on Tuesday, in honor of Armistice Day, Guy Emery, who has made such an outstanding name for himself and Gould at Bowdoin, and for the excellent work of Gould's undefeated football team. He also reminded them of the work to be done in preparing the ski hill for its long winter use and asked for workers to leave on the bus in the morning. The enthusiasm in response for volunteers was overwhelming.

Another hush fell over the group as he announced co-ed movies that evening either at his home or the Bethel Theater. The entire room was momen-

Triple Spotlight

For the past week try-outs for the three one-act plays, which are to be presented as part of the Winter Carnival, have been held.

The plays consist of one tragedy and two comedies: "The Command Performance" by Jack Knapp is the tragedy. The list of characters and their parts is as follows:

The Rajpoot, Captain of the Guard, Harley Merrill
The Ayah, a Serving Girl, Nancy Taillon
The Maharajah, absolute Sovereign of His Raj, Raymond Nowlin
Janette Lawrence, a Singer, Polly Timperly
Albert Rosetti, an Artist, Carter Taylor
Claudia Winters, a Novelist, Marsha Spaulding
James Van Loon, an Idler, Felix McMorran
Mabel Morrison, a Mother, Barbara Jodrey
Henry Collins, a Doctor, Harrison Philbrick
John Kirby, a Scientist, William Penner

tarily out of control. Faces bursting with smiles could be seen everywhere the eye turned.

That evening the students enjoyed the diversion from studying trip to the Pacific Coast, and were surprised with delicious refreshments served by Mrs. Ireland and entertained by records following the pictures. The informal gathering and hospitality of the Ireland's accounted for the very nice time had by all. Other students went to the movies in town while others just enjoyed the time to relax.

On Tuesday the praise-worthy football team went to the long anticipated football game between Rumford and Mexico at Rumford and cheered both teams on to the Rumford victory.

Many others, grabbing their pick and shovel, climbed on the bus in the morning to put their ambition to good use in preparing the ski hill for use by the Gould enthusiasts.

On the whole, a day of leisure and pleasure was put to good use by the students, who truly appreciated it.

"Cabbages" by Edward Staadt is one of the comedies. The list of characters and their parts is as follows:

Mrs. Wilhemina Grossmeier, Gail Brooks
Gus, Her Husband, David Ault
Tildy, Their Daughter, Kay Dorey
Elizabeth, Their New Maid, Anne Backus
Mrs. Lena Fischer, An Old Family Friend, Joan Shippee
Mr. Jenks, A Reporter, Dave Edelstein
Mr. Marble, A Genealogist, Frank Linnell
"The Boy Comes Home" by A. A. Milne, is also a comedy. In this are:
Philip, A War Veteran, Douglas Saunders
Uncle James, Business Man, Donald Sweeney
Aunt Emily, Marcia Theriault
Mary, Suzanne Stowell
Mrs. Higgins, Frances Russell

Beaus and Belles

Excellent music, delicious refreshments, gala decorations; all characterized the Annual Christmas Formal, sponsored by the Student Council of Gould Academy, held in the William Bingham Gymnasium Saturday evening, December 13, from 8:00 until 11:30 o'clock. Accompanied by the music of Lloyd Rafnell and his orchestra, the ball commenced with a Grand March, led by Frank Linnell, president of the organization in charge. Next, general dancing was enjoyed, the impressive voice of the visiting soloist adding much to the waltzes and fox trots.

After the completion of a humorous Elimination Dance and Multiplication Dance, started by Mary Anne Myers and Harley Merrill, Brita Myrman and John Goodrich, it was announced that a short intermission would follow. Refreshments of eggnog punch and tiny Christmas cupcakes were served to the awaiting crowd.

The program continued with more dancing, ending with the traditional Good-Night Dance.

The decorations, prepared by the members of the Student Council, were of a true Christmas nature: Bright streamers of red, green, and white whirled from the ceiling; holly, stars, and snow-covered bells covered the walls; the jolly face of San-

Holden Hall Plays Host

Promptly at 7:30 P. M. on the night of December 6, the girls of Gehring Hall began pouring into the shining and spotless boys' dorm. No sooner had they entered and discarded their coats, then they were whisked off down the spacious halls to inspect the domains of the various inhabitants. Many strange and interesting displays were discovered. Yet, each girl had to be up to her intellectual best since each room contained an advertising slogan of some kind. They were told to write down the product illustrated and pass in at the end of the tour the sheet of paper handed them. The winner and undoubtedly "Miss Slogan of 1952" was Carolyn Weymouth. The combination of Bacon and Linnell exhibited the best room.

Having done a good deal of walking in and out of the rooms and up and down the halls, the girls were quite content to be escorted down to the ski room

to a seat where they could watch the forthcoming show.

Once they were finally seated, Don Sweeney came forth and began a game of charades to start off the fun. Many strange and hilarious stunts were performed to illustrate song titles. The crowd entered in and much fun and laughter was produced to start everything off in high gear.

Then an expectant hush fell over the audience as the next part of the show was announced. It was a skit entitled "A Blow by Blow Description of a Morning in Dr. Boynton's Office." It didn't take long for the kids and faculty alike to burst out in gales of laughter, as Dave Ault and Harry Reid entered the stage as Dr. Boynton and Mrs. Waterhouse respectively. The first patient was Frank Linnell, aptly named "Dancing Boy." Although his case of uncontrollable legs failed to be cured, the two members of the medical department courageously went on and developed a cure for a young teen-age girl, Tom Butler, who had been hearing strange noises. As if their morning hadn't been tough enough, they encountered uncountable Pothole Pringle, acted by Dick Emery, who managed to make it clear that he "had no brains."

We want to thank Mr. Thompson for his work in writing and directing the skit.

Following the skit a moment of music was provided by Dick Emery, Dave Vincent, and Doug Saunders as each is his own manner stylized such pieces as "Sweet Georgia Brown," "Lady Be Good," "Jealousy," and others. The show finally ended with a hard earned burst of applause.

To end the evening in a successful way, there were refreshments, dancing, and group singing. This party, it is certain, will be remembered by girls and faculty alike for some time as they assured everyone of its success.

Christmas Tea

A slice of olive here and a dab of cheese there and one more was done. Nimble fingers fussed over dainty tea sandwiches. In the living room was heaped a perplexing pile of greenery, which the decoration committee quickly made good use of, decking the mantle with a forest garb. As the time drew nearer three thirty, rather nervous girls in stiffened dresses seated themselves with newly acquired poise at either end of the tea table.

The guests began to arrive in increasing numbers to Gehring Hall's Annual Christmas Tea the afternoon of December fourteenth. As usual, the tea was managed by several different committees made up of the girls themselves. An estimated one hundred and sixteen guests attended. As time went on, the trays of cookies, mints, and tea sandwiches, gradually became more sparsely dotted with varicolored eatables. By the expressions of satisfaction as the guests departed, it suited everyone to a "tea".

The Backlist

There are to me, two kinds of guys,
And only two that I despise.
The first I'd really like to slam,
The guy who copies my exam.
The other is the dirty skunk
Who covers his and lets me flunk!

THE GOULD BLUE AND GOLD

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EDITORIAL

What Time Is It?

Time is of the essence. Truer words were never spoken. Although each of us has 24 hours a day, all the time there is, we frequently feel rushed and cheated somehow, as though we didn't have as much time as the other fellow. We are distinctly annoyed if we must forego some pleasure because of a pressing obligation, pressing perhaps because we have left it until the last minute.

Lack of time may be a handy excuse for disinclination to do something, but often it is just failure to organize one's time properly. The busiest people always seem to have an hour to spend reading a new book, 5 minutes to help a friend on a physics problem, or a few minutes to admire a beautiful sunset. They don't stay up until midnight working on a book-report, make a wild dash to the store just before closing time, cram madly for exams the last 24 hours. This may be due to the fact that they get up an hour earlier or go to bed later, but I rather doubt it. I think it's the way they organize their time, allowing enough but not too much to complete each task calmly, efficiently, and in plenty of time to begin on the next job. Or maybe it's their ability to overcome mental inertia. How often we dawdle around, dreading a certain task, wishing it would miraculously complete itself, putting it off until we have to do a hurried, slipshod, second-rate job in order to meet a deadline. If we were able to do like the man in the poem who settled down with a grin and tackled the impossible, we also could do it, and even have enough time left to listen to the last couple of innings of the Series' game as well.

There is a familiar passage in the Scripture which says that there is a time and a place for every purpose under the heavens. Certainly a man who lived by this creed would never suffer from the ulcers which seem to plague the executives of this "speed age". We are apt to overburden ourselves by worrying about the problems of yesterday and tomorrow instead of focusing on those of today. Nobody is strong enough to shoulder the burden of past, present and future problems together, but fortunately we only have to live one day at a time. Every day is a new adventure, and we should accept it as such, delighting in its pleasures, mourning its sorrows, coping with its problems, and then forget it and start our tomorrow anew.

What time is it? Why, it's the present, and it's important because we may never re-live it. Let's realize this and enjoy it to the hilt!

M. A. M.

Looking Back at '52—and Ahead to '53

Before we return to school after the Christmas holidays, we will have celebrated the arrival of a brand new year and said farewell to 1952. It seems appropriate at this season, because of an age old tradition, to make some New Year's resolutions.

As we look back over the year of '52 we see twelve months each filled with events that have in some way affected the entire world. We immediately realize that this has, indeed, been a year of history in the making.

England began the new year with a change in government under Churchill and the Conservatives whose chief aim is to build up England's industry through private enterprise. This has been a difficult task, and only the future can tell the results.

The greatest part of 1952, as far as we in the United States are concerned, has been devoted largely to political

Season's Greetings

from the

BLUE & GOLD STAFF

Notes from the University of N. H.

In the recent Blue and Gold contest, one of the suggestions was to have a column of colleges to perhaps give someone who was planning to go there some information. So this issue we're going to Durham, New Hampshire, to tell you about the University of New Hampshire. First of all, there are three colleges at U. of N. H.

1. Liberal Arts ... B. A. degree
2. Technology ... B. S. degree
3. Agriculture ... B. S. degree

These come in order of their size.

A student in technology takes a prescribed course in his major which might be, Chemical Engineering, Chemistry, Civil Engineering, Mathematics, Mechanical Engineering, Physics. The College of Technology prepares the student for a professional career in research or industry, while the College of Liberal Arts gives, in the science fields, a broader, less specialized course with a background for teaching.

The College of Agriculture combines the broad education of Liberal Arts and the specialization of Technology.

The Agricultural department does have a fine dairy. It supplies the college and town with milk and ice cream. They also raise sheep, pigs, chickens, etc. Under this department is a Morgan horse stable where purebred Morgans are raised and people may go riding.

For courses in the Agricultural department there are agricultural and biological chemistry, agricultural economics, agricultural engineering, agronomy (study of soil), animal husbandry, botany, forestry, home economics, horticulture.

Just a few courses you may study under these departments are: hospital dietetics, institutional administration, pre-veterinary.

As for the Liberal Arts, this gives you your languages and music. This requires less credits for graduation than the other two colleges.

U. of N. H. is one of the smallest Eastern universities, which makes it very nice for the students. Incidentally, it has one of the few recognized Therapy courses, which brings girls from all over the country.

There is practically no sorority problem here. A girl may join as she likes. This is because of its small size.

As for extra-curricular activities, there is just about anything one could wish for: Camera Club, Chemistry or French Club, even to a poker club, if one wanted one!

And of course you have sports — football, basketball, skiing, and the rest. All the teams play against other New England colleges and universities.

So there you have it. I certainly hope this information and material will be of help.

campaigns, general "mud slinging," and finally, elections. The results seem desirable on the aspect that a party change or evenly divided political power is a necessity if a true democracy is to be executed.

Korean news has, of course, been important news. The developments on this small peninsula may determine the question of a third war, which is haunting and threatening the whole wide world. Much as been said about Korean peace talks, but there has been no worthwhile action as far as an armistice or treaty is concerned.

If we try to get a general view of the world in '52, we see a muddled mass of serious problems, including a threatening communistic power. Perhaps the most important problem is the question of war which, as history has so vividly proved, gains very little when compared with its tremendous losses.

As we look toward 1953, we can't help but wonder what is in store for our nation and our world. Is our own country going to benefit by the recent political change? Will England smooth out her difficulties? Has this Korean war with its casualties accomplished anything? Will a third world war prove inevitable? Can the United Nations develop into a united world? These questions may not be answered in '53 but possibly in the near future.

Maybe we can begin now by making a resolution to prepare ourselves for tomorrow by developing good citizenship. If we profit by the mistakes of our elders, we may, when it comes to a situation such as Korean truce talks, be able to settle little disagreements and cope with such problems with less difficulty. If we can run our democratic nation as such with complete faith in it, we may aid the blotting out of Communism which seems to be a great threat to humanity. There is no evading the fact that we students of this school will become a little cog in the wheel of tomorrow's citizens. It seems appropriate at this time to strive with an undying determination for that which has not yet been accomplished, "Peace on earth, good will toward man."

B. E. C.

The Headmaster's Corner

Lately, I have just returned from visiting families with several younger children. They are washing their ears, have picked up on Sunday School attendance are singing carols with more abandon than exactness, and I am reminded that I have not yet written my annual letter, so, with full appreciation for past consideration and the hope that I am still worthy of favor, I take time to jot down a few notes relative to some gift I wish to receive.

It is, indeed, quite unorthodox to ask for anything that cannot be done up in red and white paper and tied with pretty ribbon; with the continued prosperity shown by lines drawn by statisticians, I feel that the matter of cigars, ties, socks, and handkerchiefs will be nicely taken care of by my friends, so I assume that my chief concern should have to do with one of those gifts beyond the call of well-wishers who will spend the next few days dashing madly about looking for something to buy. The question is, "What gift?"

I have thought of such matters as:

1. A request for more genuine courtesy (You must realize that all your actions react upon others and everything you do that embarrasses others shows lack of consideration on your part.)
2. A request that we practice more tolerance in our relations with new ideas and different races.
3. A request that we deal honestly with ourselves as well as others in our daily tasks in school, dorm, community and home.
4. A request that by fairness in our decisions and actions we may win the respect of both those who agree with us and those who may have differences of opinion.
5. A final request is for dependability that we may be counted upon to carry through to completion any task whether it may be a pleasant or distasteful one.

But after long consideration, I find myself more and more at sea and since the time and space are short, I think I shall ask only this, that you give to each student a pleasant Christmas Day with many good wishes and much good cheer.

With all good wishes,
Elwood F. Ireland

Season's Greetings

The Bethel Citizen

Printers—Stationers

Telephone: One Hundred

Sincere Xmas Greetings

Sylvia's

Beauty Shop

Mechanic Street

GREETINGS

Brown's

Variety Store

Bethel

UNDER The CUPOLA

What's this? Shower curtains in the hall! Chairs zig-zagged in a maze! Lights out! Hey wait a minute, kids! This isn't hal-low'en. Patrick, you found that out when you had to push a broom down third hall every other morning along with Hal-lie! Didn't you?! What about it Daphne? Are you and Eleanor practicing for the street cleaner's job at Peak's Island.

One appreciates a dry bed once in a while Cleta! Please at least once in awhile. Please, huh!?? And when Martha walked into her room smeared with lip-stick!?? Wha! happened?! How many cups of water did you throw to deserve that?!!

The posters lie on the floor in pieces! "Are you mad?" asks Hallie innocently. Martha's only answer is an unintelligible "grr-r-r!"

The door opens! "Green!" Splash! Sputter! Daphne, Oh, no! That was Miss Arndt that you just showered with a cup of water!—So the next night Daphne stands behind the door with a wastebasket full of it!!

No! Not again! "I Wanna Play House With You" echoes down third hall from the abode of Kelch and Glover, Val Stevens, where are some of your nice quiet symphonies? Let's just hope Val and Rosie learn those words soon!!

"Well, shall it be chickens or lumber?" "Lumber would be quieter after lights!" "How could we get a pile of lumber up here?" "Oh, there are ways!!!" "Uh Huh!"

"Hold it! Don't move!" "Just one more picture!" "Come on kids hold still!" "Move over Jeannie. I want that towel (!) to show." "Hurry up, my back is breaking!" "Snap off the lights." "Click!" "Anna, congratulations on your photography."

998! 999! 997! I will be quiet! I will be quiet! Will I be quiet? How many did you finally pass in to Mrs. G. Mimi? And you, Chickie? Whuzamatter? Wha! happened?

Jeannie, that's quite a pitching arm you have! Where did you acquire the art of tossing "things" so gracefully out the window?!

Did your roommate give you those black and blue spots, Eleanor? "Yup, but it was painless." How come?" "Oh, she threw ink at me!" Ann, you wouldn't. Or would you?

With the splintering sound of glass, she makes her entrance, leaving a hole in the transom. Di, you can't get through there. You could at least open it first, or was that the point?!

Wanted: Workers to unscramble unraveled sweaters. How much per day, Colleen?

What happened that night in Lewiston, Taillon? Doesn't he shave? Cleo, the next one better be someone who can't speak Spanish.

WILLIAM ROGERS CHAPMAN CLUB

The William Rogers Chapman Club held their final auditions in the music room during activity period on November 18. Two new members, Bartlett Hutchinson and John Calef, were admitted.

The club has been busy making plans for future performances. The members will enjoy a Christmas party in the near future. A concert is to be sponsored by the Club in January. Preparations are already being made. The proceeds of this concert will go toward the new uniforms for the band.

Ann, is it true? That scar looks bad!

Patrick, you wouldn't show those pictures to "anyone," would you? Would you?!!

Won't those boys come, Bet-to? Sandy, can't you use a little of your influence!!

Boy, Carol! That pillow of yours sure takes a beating at night. Go easy on it, huh?!

It's Christmas! I can't tell 'cause of that "big" Christmas tree in Jeannie's and Patty's room. Atta' go, kids!!!

Those hills up at West Beth-el must be pretty rough by the looks of June's face. Or was it really the hills?

Some people certainly are having a hard time keeping their dates straight and just think they're only freshmen! What will it be like when they are seniors?!!

I hear that Polly has been receiving odd books in the mail lately. What about "Married Love," Polly?

It seems that Joan and Arlene didn't like Florida as well as Washington. What was so special in Washington anyway girls? Washington! Ah Washington. There's more than one girl who can enjoy herself there. Right, Sheila?

The Top Hat certainly has strange effects on certain people, doesn't it? How about that, Willie? Did you have a happy time?

I'm sure all the Gouldites had a very wonderful time during vacation in their own simple ways. Mary, was the party a success? What happened to that coffee you were making?

Speaking of cooking, what happened to the cocoa the P. F. was planning to enjoy?

Sniff! Sniff! What's that we smelled near the freshmen? Don't let it bother you, girls. You can't help it if you've been skunked!!!

Well, pun my words! The influence of Mr. T. seems to be making Frank a marked man! Too bad, kid. It was nice knowing you!

Oh Cookie, she's a poet and didn't know it! When it comes to pleasant memories, she's good at rhyming. By the way, Cookie, when'll we hear those bells chiming??

Barb J., "don't let those stars get in your eyes!" (We might add, don't let bags get under your eyes, but we know that's caused by too many late nights, and, of course, you've no reason to be losing your beauty sleep!)

Bobby, did Joan of Arc make the French Club party without the embarrassment of attending without her shield?

FRED HALL, Barber

Holiday Greetings

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

BETHEL SPA

YULETIDE GREETINGS

THE RED and WHITE STORE

A couple of freshman chums better watch their harmless pranks like hiding cocoa or they'll most likely get their punch spiced with arsenic (minus the old lace, of course.)

If any of you students have been up on Paradise Street lately, you have perhaps seen what resembles a Hot-Rod whizzing (ha-ha) by, smoke and perhaps fire shooting out from under the hood. I bet that the seniors didn't realize that they had a master-mechanic amongst them! What do ya think, Buster?

Some of you juniors had better refrain from speaking in typing. Too many errors are made! Isn't that right, Jeri?

That was a mighty fine speech you gave in gym class, Babe. Now, I'm sure you would qualify as a full-fledged authority on the Constitution.

Snow treads for your bike would certainly improve the traction, Carter. Is it true that you rode that blue-fendered implement of transportation from Hong Kong to Siberia in the fall of '39?

Sam, I guess you should study to be a jewelry clerk. From what I gather, you can pick out the prettiest scatter pins! (By the way kid, did you know they were rhinestones?)

Like Dave says to me, 's too cold to walk, but the truck's at home. And still no ice cream.

So they walk into the forest and cut a fifty-foot tree, and only took twelve feet off the top! John, tell Sambo what a Christmas tree is.

Quoting a teacher, I find this: "Employees and their families are not allowed to participate" What about that Mr. T.?

There has been some question in a few girls' minds about the recent dorm party. They wonder if Scott's Emulsion turns one's tummy green!

WEBSTER'S WHOPPERS

If you were given a Stetho-kryptograph what would you do with it? (You don't. Neither did I know 'till I looked it up.)

Lillian Guernsey would take P. to the chemistry lab and go to work on it! (Why, Lil!)

Frances Russell said she'd take it out, hang it by the ears and throw golf balls at it.

Dick Onofrio would shoot it before it spread!

Then we asked Sarah Dolloff, who replied, "I refuse to answer on the grounds that it may tend to incriminate me!" Gads!

I don't know why, but Carl Corkum would give it to Mr. T.

Val Stevens would lock it in a green box and tuck it under her bed!

And after much thought and due consideration given to the question, Donald Sweeney said he would like to can it in jars, wrap it up nicely and send it to the Mongolians!

I wonder what they'd do with an instrument used to measure the curves of the chest?

What's all the sly talk about that party in Hanover, girls? Must have been quite a party!

Winter weather is surely here. It's hard when the car stops and you have to walk home. Isn't it, Barb?

Box suppers seem to be a big attraction in Albany. Isn't that right, Joanne?

Shirley's party was enjoyed by all, even if she did pick the worst month of the year to be born in. How did you like that present from Bobbie, Shirl?

Exra Bacon has just proved that a person can sleep with his feet in bed, his rear in the waste-basket, and his head on the floor!

Poor Buzz! Can't forgive him that exasperated look of dizziness! After all, 700 pages in 30 minutes!

Ascetic dancing and Early American Indian basket weaving rather busy after school. Don't you like P. E., boys?

For our next Assembly, might I suggest T. B. doing his impersonation of M—— again. I thought he was so-o-o cute! You, too, Harry.

OPINIONS APPRECIATED

"What is your favorite orchestra or band and why?" That was the question asked some of our fellow students.

When Dick Emery was approached with the question, without a moments hesitation, he replied, "Stan Kenton!" When asked why, he said it was because of Stan's unique style.

Hallie Stevens responded to the question with a sigh as she said, "Tommy Dorsey! Don't you just love his dreamy arrangements?"

Bette Todd's reply was, "Stan Kenton!" When she was asked why, she said, "Oh, I dunno! He just sends me for a loop!"

In a more serious mood, Val Stevens stated that she liked Leroy Anderson, because of the way he composes and arranges semi-classical music.

Why Stan Kenton, Daphne? "Cause he plays modern jazz. I like modern jazz and I love the way he plays it. O. K.?"

Mary Ellen Douglass gave an appropriate answer when asked why she liked Guy Lombardo best. She said she liked him because he had the best music.

After thinking it over for awhile, Doug Saunders came out with an answer that we don't hesitate to doubt. He likes Gene Krupa because of the rhythm mostly. He also likes Gene's style of arranging.

Dave Vincent goes for Ray Anthony because, "He's the only trumpet player who doesn't try to hog the limelight all the time!"

Season's Greetings

From

The Specialty Shop

MERRY CHRISTMAS

SHELL SERVICE STATION

Pete Chapin

X-CHANGE

Anybody from the Deering section would be pleased with the new "Ramblings" which is greatly improved. This paper with clear print, good pictures and great columns conveys the school spirit into the paper.

In a ski write-up in the Middlebury Campus, Les Streeter and Dick Ireland are both among the light mentioned men which Middlebury is placing its hope behind to retain the Eastern Intercollegiate Ski Crown.

Edward Little H. S. was in a dither as it rushed around preparing to act as host to the state-wide convention of student council members. Such distinguished conventioners!

Deerfield's idea of a campus scene or building as the subject for a large front page picture is very commendable, as it gives Alumni and later the present students something that will stir memories.

Borrowed Humor (only the names and places are changed to detect the guilty):

Entering shoe factory for super:

Henry S.: "I wonder if we'll have chopped shoes for super."

Marie: "No, fillet of sole."

Mose and Sam were good friends on earth, and when Sam died and went to Heaven and Mose died and went to ---, Sam called his friend on the telephone.

"Mose," he said, "how yo'all lak it down dar?"

"Fine, boy, fine," said Mose, "All we hab to do am wear a red suit with thorns an shovel a little coal on de fire once in a while. We jus' work 'bout two hours a day. How you' like it up dar?"

"Mah goodness, we hab to work all the time up heah. We all hab to get up 'bout fo' o'clock an' haul in de stars and den if we ain't hauling in de moon or hangin' out de sun, we am rolling de clouds 'round."

"How come, Sam, yo' hab to work so hard?"

"Well, to tell de truth, Mose, we's a little short of help up heah!"

Mr. Scott: "Peter Oakes, list eleven of the world's greatest people. That is, in your opinion."

("Five minutes, ten men later.") Mr. Scott: "Are you through?"

Pete: "No, I can't think of a fullback."

Mr. Emery: "Did anyone drop a roll of bills with a rubber band around them?"

"Yes, I did," several voices in the chem laboratory answered.

Mr. Emery: "Well, I just picked up the rubber band."

If any man seeks for greatness, let him forget greatness and ask for truth, and he will find both.—Horace Mann.

Judge: "Speeding eh? How many times have you been before me?"

Lewis Smith: "Never, Your Honor. I've tried to pass you on the road once or twice, but my car will only do fifty-five."

There were three stores in a row. One day the owner in the right-hand store put up a sign, "Bankruptcy Sale."

The man on the left end put up a sign, "Fire Sale."

The man in the middle was stymied for a while, then came out with a sign, "Main Entrance."

Season's Greetings

Ruth Carver Ames

Shell Products

"Years Ago"

During the last ten years, various events have been especially outstanding; at the same time, some of the students of these same past years (better known as alumni) have left their marks in the fields of sports, dramatics or outstanding popularity.

Following are some of the events that made headlines in previous "Blue and Golds."

10 Years Ago

The "Blue and Gold" was established under the editorship of Bob Goldermann.

Mr. Bowhay was studying at M. I. T. while serving for Uncle Sam.

Mr. Clunne joined the faculty.

8 Years Ago

The all-boy minstrel show turned out to be a tremendous success.

Popular Barbara Coolidge was chosen to reign over the annual Carnival Week-End.

Gould's seniors ranked 88 percentile in an Iowa State Test given to every senior all over America.

The old boys' dormitory was torn down and the street previously going in front of it was blocked off.

The graduating class of 1944 consisted of 64 proud and pompous seniors.

6 Years Ago

Back from the service and anxious for further education came the 5 famous ex-servicemen in 1946.

The annual Girls' Gym Meet was especially good, the seniors being the unconditional victors.

After many rehearsals the Varsity Glee Club attended the New England Music Festival and made a splendid record for themselves with their excellent program.

Classes were cut considerably during the winter months because of a rather prolonged epidemic of mumps.

4 Years Ago

Skier Dick Ireland was chosen to represent Maine in the National Junior Ski Meet in Idaho.

That same winter our ski team won the Interscholastic Championship.

The school was honored to hear the famous explorer, Donald MacMillan speak in the gym of his most recent trip in his ship, "The Bowdoin."

2 Years Ago

Under the leadership of Miss Mayo, an excellent Debators' Forum was started which held several public meetings, debating important issues of that time.

Bob Waiguny, the student from Austria was welcomed to Gould.

A musical production entitled "Pickles" was given by the combined glee clubs and was a great success.

Pretty Marlene Anderson was chosen to reign over Carnival Week-End at a effective outdoor coronation.

Exams!

E represents the mighty last minute effort.

X their most prominent decoration (usually significant of bloodshed)

A is what everyone dreams of riding front and center on their return trips.

M is for the millions of resolutions per person about next six weeks.

S represents the sleep lost in before and after worries.

Put these all together you have the cause of the baggy eyes, creased foreheads, and agitated gathering of info which overcomes the best of students about six times a year.

Season's Greetings

Don Brown Studio

PHONE 149

New to Gould's class rooms, this year, were Mr. and Mrs. Richardson, Mr. Kailey and Mr. Meile.

From a previous "Blue and Gold" came this Christmas poem. Perhaps it too will bring back memories.

'Twas the Night Before Christmas

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house

Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse;

The stockings were hung by the speaker with care,

For the program had said that St. Nick would be there;

The children were sleeplessly snuggled in bed,

Each hoping the batteries wouldn't go dead,

And mamma in her kerchief and I in my cap

Were wishing a tenor would close his big trap

When out of the radio came quite a clatter

Of hoofbeats and sleighbells, (but mostly the latter).

The jingle, the laughter, the noise of the pack

Made me think that the ginger ale hour was back.

When what should my ears very pleasantly hear

(Though the static was bad and the words not so clear)

But a voice saying, "Kindly stand by, folks, because

The next voice you hear will be Joe Santa Claus

Who is speaking tonight, we are happy to state,

O'er an unequal hook-up, extensive and great!

Then next, to our joy, came a voice rather thick—

"Good evening! how are you, folks, This is Saint Nick."

The patter of deer's feet then through the air came

As he whistled and shouted and called them by name—

Now, Dasher! Now, Dancer! Now, Prancer and Vixen!

On Comet, On Cupid, On Donner and Blitzen!

These reindeer, dear folks, are the Superfine Brand,

Mild, tender and wholesome, when fresh or when canned.

"To the top of the porch! To the top of the wall!

Now dash away, dash away! Dash away all!

This porch and the wall that we're using tonight

Is a Schmitz & Schmitz product, the builder's delight."

And then in a twinkling I heard on the roof

The pawing and prancing of each little hoof;

"This roof" said St. Nick, "is of copper, I think,

The product of National Roofers' Corp., Inc."

As I tuned out the static I then heard him say:

"If you'll kindly stand by, I'll a saxophone play."

Then he played lots of jazz, with much gusto and swing

Talked a little on tariff—then started to sing!

Next he pulled a few jokes and a short talk on sports

Gave an organ recital, and market reports;

His voice — how it pleased me, so rich and so merry—

Like Frankie's, except it was richer, oh, very;

His laughter was that of a jolly old elf,

And I never did doubt it was Santa himself.

"I hope," he said gayly, "you people out there

Are pleased with this hour of mine on the air;

Now I think I'll spring to my sleigh, folks, and when

I do you'll know it just quarter past ten."

He sprang to his sleigh, cracked his whip o'er his pets,

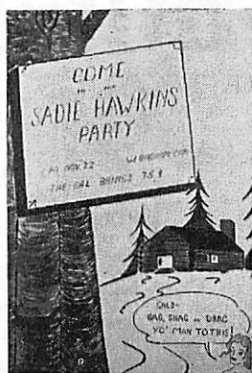
Saying, "All of these reindeer smoke Blang cigarettes."

Then I heard him exclaim as he drove out of sight:

"Merry Christmas to all, and to all a Good Night,—

By arrangement with Rosenberg, Plotz and Maloney—

The world famous makers of splendid baloney."



Occasionally the girls are given a break and can ask a boy on a date. The boys usually run for cover but as was the case for the Sadie Hawkins Dance, the girls were given aid by Miss Arndt and could out run them.

This year, as in years past, new girls were a little lost since most of them didn't realize how important it is to get her bid in early.

At 7:30 on November 22nd the lobby of Holden Hall was crowded with girls armed with guns of all types. No, they weren't afraid of their dates but since the idea this year was to be Western, the guns went well with the dungaree and shirt-tail idea.

The Pilgrim Fellowship had planned a good party, and they went to work and carried thru their plans with great success.

No sooner had the gym filled and the girls replaced their wallets when Harley Merrill, the master of ceremonies, announced a contest of passing the apple by means of chin and neck.

Four lines of laughing girls and boys stood waiting their turn for the apple, only to find in the majority of cases that they would end up by picking the apple from the floor and passing it on. After a hilarious few minutes Polly Timperly rushed to the head of the line with the apple, which made her team the victorious winners.

The tired contestants then sat down along the side lines and were astounded when they saw a young man of about seven years walk onto the stage and start to sing. Little Charlie Mills' voice rang over the gym in very clear tones as he sang "Cold, Cold Heart" and "High Noon."

After the thundering applause for Little Charlie there was an interlude of dancing by records. Following this dancers sat on the floor in various peculiar positions and listened to the hot music of Dick Emery and his band. They played their own rendition of "Blue Room" in which Doug Saunders had the solo part, much to the enjoyment of jazz fans present. Then Dick took off with a solo in

"Lover" followed closely by "If You Would Believe Me" where the other member of this new combo, Dave Vincent, soloed on the trumpet.

This riot of music was again followed by dancing and then Harley stepped forward and in his suave manner announced the Grand March. All the boys were to place their home-made guns so that they might be judged. After tramping around the gym for a couple of rounds the winners were chosen, Bob Lingham and his escort, Bounce Wallis. Bounce proudly dragged Bob up to the stage and was confronted with a hobby horse as a prize.

A set of dancing was then followed by intermission where the girls went up to the refreshment stand for cold drinks and cookies shaped as boots and hats.

Following this, those who weren't stuffed proceeded once more to dance until the M. C. spoke up in his booming voice and announced that Mary Ellen Douglass accompanied by Dick Emery and his band would sing "Trying." The applause was so great that she sang "I Went to Your Wedding" as an encore.

The next dance was a multiplication directly followed by an elimination which was won by no one, since Harley told everyone in red to evacuate the floor and the dance tickets were red; therefore everyone left the floor at once.

Mr. Thompson then danced onto the stage, the lights dimmed and once more the floor was covered with seated couples as a sing started.

There were a few good-night dances following this and then the girls went for the boys' coats and after helping them gallantly into them proceeded home or to dormitories, conscious of another successful Sadie Hawkins Dance to be checked off the Pilgrim Fellowship's many accomplishments.

Outing Club Blueprints

On Tuesday, December 2, the Outing Club held its first meeting. As the officers of the organization are yet to be elected, Mr. Richardson, advisor to the Club, presided over the meeting. He explained to the new members of this group of sports enthusiasts the purposes and aims of the Outing Club.

Last year, under the guidance of Carolyn Brown, president, several trips to nearby ski areas were scheduled for the members.

A hike up Mt. Washington was enjoyed by the majority of the participants in this Club in late September of this year. Numerous ski activities have already been partially planned by these energetic sportsmen.

In addition to these individual activities, the Outing Club each year sponsors a Winter Carnival. This is a high-spot in the opinion of every Gouldite.

The dues for the ensuing year were placed at a dollar per person; an additional fifty cents is required for the privilege of using the school tow.

Following this address, Mr. Richardson read the names of those who were to act as a nominating committee for the Outing Club officers for this year. Those of the committee were: David Ault, Nancy Carver, Judith Lamson, Arlene Bennett, and Dale Bosworth.

Those chosen by the committee to be up for the officers of the Club are: President Edward Hastings, Val Stevens, and Frances Russell; Vice-President: Mary-Anne Myers, David Gove, and Betty Todd; Secretary: Judith Lamson, Sheila Nary, and Alan Chase; Treasurer: Carlton Brown, Arlene Bennett, and William Penner.

The final elections will be held in the near future.

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The Old Makes News

Dick Day, graduate of '47, put in an appearance on campus late in October. No doubt his dorm pals still remember his "Hit the deck!" echoing down the corridors. He probably has heard the command himself since then, as he spent two years in the Marines. At the time he was here, Dick was expecting a recall.

Dick Melville has attended teletype schools in San Diego, California, and Brooklyn, New York, and recently received the rating of radioman first class.

Guy Emery has certainly lived up to Gould's expectations and made quite a name for himself at Bowdoin. The school has been receiving word of his great work from many sources.

Parent's Day brought loads of alumni up this way for the week end. Among those seen then were Wayne Bennett, Sally Adams, Ann Lord, Phyllis Smith, Pete Johnson, David Jordan, Alan Awalt, Tommy Lamson, Keith Wilson, Bob Tiff, Donald Bennett, Read Cheyne, John Symons, Gary Melville, Arnold Jordan, Bob Croteau, Kathy Knowles, and Sally Robertson.

Kathy and Sally successfully installed the longing for those fashionable knee-length stockings in the hearts of many fair Gouldites.

These two, Kathy and Sally, have been pretty busy founding a much-needed camera club at Vassar plus holding down various important positions on the college papers.

At the last football game here, such illustrious alumni as Speedy Gilman, Virginia Hastings, Mary Alice Hastings, Jane Mumford, Buttons Ritchie, Jane Daland, Lynn McCann, and Nancy Crane were observed receiving warm welcomes from former partners in crime.

Still other alumni, Kay Wilson, Janice Lord, Tom Smith, Don Lord, Don Bennett, Roger Adams, Laurice Lord, and Charlie Smith whooped it up at the Ski Club dance here during Thanksgiving vacation.

Charlie Smith and some other Amherst students have recently absorbed the atmosphere of England, Holland, Belgium, France, Germany, Switzerland, Austria, Italy, Denmark, Wales and Spain. They must have some interesting stories to tell!

Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Newell were on campus last week.

No doubt the approaching Christmas holidays will bring many other familiar faces to the Gould campus.

Gould wishes you all a Merry Christmas and successful New Year!

Christmas Cheer

McINNIS

SHOE REPAIR SHOP

Christmas Cheer

DALE'S GULF STATION

DALE THURSTON, Prop.

GREETINGS

CENTRAL
SERVICE STATION

Actions Speak Louder Than Words!

On Monday, November 17, the students and faculty of Gould were entertained by Lilia Namoura and her accompanist. Miss Namoura, the colorful and authentic dancer, represents the Far and Near East. Her colorful dances include those from Arabia, India, Burma, and Spain. She has deep understanding and feeling for these exotic places because of her Arabian heritage. She has the rare quality of bringing to life an actual character or personality from these far places.

Miss Namoura's hands also contribute greatly to her dances. She is able to tell stories and express many other things, simply by movements of her graceful hands.

The gay and beautiful costumes worn by Miss Namoura should also receive honorable mention. Her costumes showed many characteristics of the dances she performed.

It was proved that Miss Namoura and her accompanist are not only fine artists at their work, but are individuals of great charm and personality.

OSCAR'S OBSERVATIONS

An anticipated meeting between Ike and MacArthur seems much like the meeting of East and West, in Kipling's poem. But, as the poet says, there is no dividing line, "border not breed nor birth, when two strong men stand face to face, tho they come from the ends of the earth." And these two strong Americans don't have to come as far as that—merely to bridge the gap of inter-departmental rivalry and to realize that America needs the brains and ability of them both in this time of terrible peril. It's a great and glorious thing for America to see these two military heroes united in the common cause. This is the time for greatness, not pettiness.

Why isn't the highly geared advertising industry of our country hitched to the idea of selling democracy to the world, as the Reds are so successfully doing in their subtle and effective way for their own foul product? Here we have all the resources of applied psychology carried to their supreme endeavor to sell beer, cosmetics, soft drinks, and autos, while we are soundly sleeping as the subject peoples of the world are wooed to Communism, with false promises and continued Big Lies about "American Imperialism," whatever that is. But, such stuff is being believed by millions! We may wake up some day—too late—with our great cities lying in ruins after a rain of atom bombs. Remember December 7, 1941? Or was

Outstanding Among Us

BEVERLY LURVEY

Beverly Lurvey, one of the most prominent girls in the senior class, was born in Locke Mills, Maine, on November 12, 1934. It was there that she completed her first eight years of schooling.

Since her enrollment at Gould, as a freshman, she has been active in many activities, starting right out as president of the freshman class.

A top honor student all four years, she was elected to the National Honor Society last year. She has been a member of the student council her junior and senior years, holding the position of secretary this year.

Ever since she first came to Gould, Beverly has been noted for her exceptionally fine soprano voice. She has been a member of the Girls' and Varsity Glee Clubs all four years. Elected to the Chapman Club her freshman year, she was its secretary her junior year and is now its president. She has had lead parts in the two operettas, "Pickles" and "Hulda of Holland." She has also taken leads in each of the Christmas Vesper programs given since her arrival at Gould. At the New England Music Festival last year, she was one of fourteen girls chosen from the many attending to take a solo part. She is a member of the choir of the Union Church at Locke Mills.

Bev's main hobby is, needless to say, music. Winter sports are also fitted in to her busy agenda.

Beverly has her future pretty well mapped out. Foremost in her mind is marriage—to a young man she has been engaged to for three years. She is also considering the possibilities of a secretarial career to fill in the lonely days that hubby is spending with Uncle Sam.

The first thing you notice when you meet Beverly is her brilliant ever-ready smile and her infectious laugh. These two spontaneous characteristics cannot help but win her friends from the start. After seeing her for five minutes, you can tell that she is the kind of girl who is willing to pitch in and help with anything. Her sense of sportsmanship shows itself not only in extra-curricular sports, but also in the classroom where she is sure to give everyone his due. We know, that with these wonderful characteristics, no matter what she does, or where she goes, she will never be without friends.

that too far away and long for busy, happy, blind America?

ERWIN BACON

Erwin Bacon, a four year student of Gould, has been outstanding in school activities, especially in sports and music.

Erwin was born in Naples, Maine, on March 21, 1935. For his grammar school education, Erwin went to eighteen different schools, changing schools some 28 times in nine years.

His father is construction master mechanic for the Hane Construction Company, in Connecticut. Living in a trailer, Erwin has visited 34 states while traveling with his parents. He has two sisters and one brother; his older sister graduated from Gould in '43.

For hobbies, Erwin prefers hunting and skiing. Too, he collects stamps and builds model planes; Erwin enjoys watching all sports.

Class president his junior year, Erwin has been two years in the glee clubs, Chapman Club, band, orchestra, Outing Club and has sung three years in the Church choir.

In sports, Erwin was captain of the 1952 football team. Prominent in all four events in skiing, he is sure to add many points to our score, as he has in former years. Also, Erwin is a weight man in track: shot, javelin, discus, and high jump. He is sure to be a valuable asset to the team.

Erwin plans to go to either Middlebury or Maine to study civil engineering. For his summer jobs he prefers heavy work, having worked in garages and done tree work.

I'm sure if we could get an interview with Erwin fifteen years hence, we would find him prominent in his community as

Poetry Review

These poems were found and written especially for you, To remind you of exams, Xmas, and Leap Year, '52:

Mrs. Malady's Christmas For months before Christmas she has to prepare, For that day she awaits with hope and despair, Thru Christmas clubs and knitting she stores up her loot And buys nuts, candy, and more gifts to boot.

She rechecks the lists assuring herself she's included them all— And thinks, "Gee that much money should last 'till next fall.

Then for days she's worried and rushed, Dragging home nightly from department stores bushed Only to remember, On the 24th day of December, That her little nephew, John Had ordered a train, not a horn. Finally the big day arrives, along with the relatives.

They speed for the table, praising everything in superlatives. Of course the kids think only of the tree And are dying to find their gifts from dear Auntie.

The party breaks up in the late afternoon She looking around, "They left none too soon."

She smiled as she recalled the pessimistic feeling She's had while buried deep in potato peeling

Whereas then she'd had the fear, That she'd not live to see next year, Well that had been replaced by one not half as good.

Now she was afraid she would!

he is now prominent among us.

Times Have Changed

A thousand years ago today when wilderness was here, With powder in his gun, Man went out and shot the deer. But now the thing has changed, and on the other plan with powder on her nose, The dear goes out and hunts the man!

Give Me A Man

Just give me a man, With a million or two, Or one that is handsome will happily do. A dashing young fellow is swell any day, Or one that is famous would suit me O. K. But if the man shortage should get any worse, Go back to the very first line of this verse!

Apologies from A Tree

I think that I shall never see, A thing as tricky as a ski. Steer the darn thing as you will, 'Twill always lead you to a spill! Down, down we go, shouting with glee. Oh my gosh! Here comes a tree. Those are my skis behind the door. I shall not use them anymore. I know that God first made a tree, But who in heck first made a ski?!

Season's Greetings

Tydol Station

JOE PERRY, Prop.

Merry Christmas

Barbara's

Beauty Salon

Bethel, Maine

SEASON'S GREETINGS

D. GROVER BROOKS

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR

Gallant's Texaco Station

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR

BETHEL AUTO SALES

MERRY CHRISTMAS

To All The

Students of Gould Academy

BOSSERMAN'S PHARMACY

MERRY CHRISTMAS

AND

HAPPY NEW YEAR

from Mr. and Mrs. Norman Johnson

MERRY CHRISTMAS

AND

HAPPY NEW YEAR

SPEC'S

MERRY CHRISTMAS

AND

HAPPY NEW YEAR

BENNETT'S GARAGE

MERRY CHRISTMAS

BUCKY'S SERVICE STATION

SEASON'S GREETINGS

BRYANT'S MARKET

Holiday Greetings

EAT AT

COTTON'S

ALBERT COTTON, Prop.

HOOP SEASON UNDERWAY

NEW FLOOR ARRIVES FOR SEASON

December ninth saw the Gould basketball team meeting with Gorham in the first game of the season on the new basketball floor. This floor, a portable one that can be packed up and stored away during the off season, takes the place of the old floor which was a clumsy one to take part and store away. The old one was put in use in 1942 when the field house was built. Ten years of hard service plus numerous roller-skating parties soon brought the need for a new floor.

The new floor has a larger playing surface than the old one had and also has more room on the sidelines for the team's benches. A platform has been built along the further side of the court making a solid base for the bleachers which in past years have been up on the dirt floor of the cage.

Under the bright lights of the cage, the floor is really a thing of beauty with its bright maple boards shining brightly under their coats of varnish and wax. The whole playing surface is surrounded by a bright red border that makes it much easier for the referees to judge out of bounds.

Let's hope the boys can make a good showing on the floor this year and we're sure they have the whole student body behind them.

G-Awards!!

Fall sports awards were handed out at a recent assembly. Coach Scott made the presentations to the gridders and cross country awards were presented by Coach Fossett.

Captain-elects for the 1953 season announced were Carroll Melville, football, and Robert Lingham, cross country.

Those receiving awards:

Football — Herbert Adams, Captain Erwin Bacon, Paul Bartlett, Wendall Bragg, Richard Budge, Edward Burham, Merle Cole, Philip Corey Jr., Verne Corkum, David Edelstein, Van Gale, Warren Hastings, Arlan Jodrey, Frank Linnell, Carroll Melville, Carl Merrill, Frank Murphy, Peter Oakes, Melvin Olson, Carmen Pettapiece, Harrison Philbrick, Philip Rowe, Donald Sweeney, Leo Tyler, Felix McMorran and manager William Penner.

Cross Country—Captain Harley Merrill, Richard Emery, Dale Bosworth, Leo Rolfe, Robert Lingham, David Fleet, Raymond Nowlin, and manager Paul Fossett.

Pups Topped by Gorham J.V.s

The Gould J.V.s lost their first basketball game of the season to a Gorham High School J.V. team. The game, which was played on the new floor, was an easy victory for the Gorham team, with the final buzzer sounding with a final of 44-23. Kennedy with fourteen points was high scorer. His team-mate, Percival came through with 13.

One of the main reasons the Gorham team looked so well was the fact that on their team were men who had played last year, whereas Gould had only three men returning in Phil Rowe, Bill Daley, and Howie Rolfe. More experience will help a lot and we're sure the boys will make a better showing next time out.

Summary:

Gorham (44) — Kennedy 14, Dimick 1, Jensen 0, Finnegan 4, Carberry 1, Daley 7, Bixey 0, Goggins 0, Percival 13, Harriman 0, Jordan 3, Bisson 1.

Gould (23)—Rowe 6, Willard 0, Daley 1, Lord 7, Ried 0, White 5, Chase 1, MacDonald 2, Rolfe 1, Hill 0.



No Bumps! No Waves! New Floor Draws Raves!

—Camera Club Photo

GOULD FOOTBALL TEAM ENDS UNDEFEATED

SEASON: NIPS FRYEBURG

Although outplayed in the first half by a determined Fryeburg team, the Gould Huskies put on the steam in the second half and managed to squeeze out a close 7-0 victory. The winning touchdown was scored by Eddie Burnham on a five yard run after a pass interception by skip Melville.

Consistently ripping off gains for Fryeburg in the first half were Wenzel, Blake, and Hastings. This made the Fryeburg team a potent scoring threat but they were never quite able to make the end zone.

Late in the third period Gould marched 60 yards to the Fryeburg seven, but were stopped by a holding penalty and an intercepted pass.

Gould got their final chance just two plays later and made it count. Skip Melville intercepted a pass, two first downs brought the ball to the five yard line and from there Burnham pushed over. Captain Erwin Bacon then converted with a placekick.

Fryeburg made eleven first downs to ten for the winners.

Seniors playing their last game for Gould were Captain Erwin Bacon, Melvin Olson, Don Sweeney, Pete Oakes, Sonny Hastings, Frank Murphy, Dave Edelstein, Harry Philbrick and Merle Cole. Frankie Linnell and Paul Bartlett, both of whom have done an excellent job for the team in past years and this one were both unable to play in this last game because of injuries. All the boys did a terrific job this year and are to be congratulated along with the coaches for turning out a terrific undefeated season. We hope next year's team can do as well if not better.

Summary:

Gould (7) Fryeburg (0)
Corey, le Littlefield, le
Bacon, it Sawyer, it
Gale, lg Harriman lg
Olson, c Lorton, c
Sweeney, rg Harvey, rg
Oakes, rt Valadarey, rt
Hastings, re Textido, re
Adams, qb Hastings, qb
Burnham, lhb Blake, lhb
MacMorran, rhb Wenzel, rhb
Murphy, fb Shand, fb

Gould 0 0 0 7
Fryeburg 0 0 0 0
Substitutions: Gould—Tyler, Edelstein, Philbrick, Jodrey, Budge, Rowe, Melville, Merrill, Bragg, Cole. Fryeburg—Gushie, Dalisle, Edwards, Peasley, Jones, Mooney.
Touchdowns: Gould—Burnham. PAT: Gould—Bacon (placekick).

THEY'RE ON THE BALL!

The girls' gym rocks with the cheers of the victors every night now that the class teams are playing volley ball. Practice games have been played between the teams made up from those girls in each class who are participating in this sport.

In the freshman class the following girls were chosen for the team: Gloria Wilson, Margaret Rolfe, Judy Freeman, Sandra Myers, Ann Hastings, Arlene Chase, Jean Gallagher, Mary Jane Spinney, Hallie Stevens and Patricia Irving.

Those from the sophomore class on the class team are, Patricia Gunther, Suzanne Wight, Eleanor Sumner, Jane Smith, Lorita York, Barbara Jodrey, June Merrill, Mimi Richmond, Baroara Hulbert, Mary Bennett.

The junior class team is as follows: Martha Spaulding, Nancy Willard, Mary Patrick, Mary Ellen Douglass, Patricia Learned, Mary Kneeland, Alberta Baker, Dorothy Bartlett, Roberta Snyder, Marlene Marshall.

The senior class has chosen the following girls for their team: Colleen Mead, Cleo Stinchfield, Charlotte Bidwell, Marie Mills, Barbara Brown, Frances Russell, Bobbi Dudley, Beverly Lurvey, Florence Osgood, and Virginia Lewis.

The outstanding volleyball players in the four classes are Charlotte Bidwell, senior; Marlene Marshall, junior; Mary Belle Bennett, sophomore; and Arlene Chase, freshman.

Basketball practice is getting underway in the gym classes. To make practice more interesting the girls participate in relay races and various other contests. This way of learning the game and its techniques is exciting while being helpful. As soon as everyone has mastered the game and its rules, after school games will be played for additional practice and each class will choose its best players to form the teams to compete for the basketball peg.

For the past six weeks the girls have been bowling at the local alley. The eighth period class bowls during that class twice a week allowing the other classes to have use of the alleys after school on scheduled days.

The top single string bowlers are Ann Backus, Shirley Bartlett, Ginny Lewis, Colleen Mead, Barbara Jodrey, Sylvia Ring, Lorita York, Hilda Rafuse, Ann Hastings, Judy Lamson, Carol Cummings, Clara Foster, Beth Swan.

This year a Strike Club has been formed. Its present mem-

CAGERS DROP FIRST

ONE, 71-46

Gould Academy was aptly trounced by Gorham, New Hampshire, by a score of 71-43 in their first basketball game of the season. The Gorham team took the lead at the beginning of the game and kept building it up until hope of Gould catching up was killed. Leading by only seven points at the first quarter, the Gorham boys shot the leading margin until the score was 34-19 at the half. From that time on, Gould was in the game only for fun, the score reaching 56-32 at the third quarter and finally ending 71-46 at the completion of the game. The Gould team appeared to be rather rusty compared with the smooth coordination of the Gorham boys, but it was only Gould's first game and Gorham's third.

High scoring honors were taken by Ledger of Gorham with 16 points, Dimick of Gorham with 21, and Emery of Gould with 11.

In this first game the team showed possibilities and we're sure that with more practice and experience plus the fact that they have their first game under their belts will help to make a winning combine in the future.

Summary:

| Gorham | g | fg | p |
|---------------|----|----|----|
| Eichel, f | 1 | 0 | 2 |
| Potter, f | 1 | 0 | 2 |
| Penny, f | 4 | 2 | 10 |
| Percival, f | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Dimick, c | 8 | 5 | 21 |
| Kennedy, c | 3 | 1 | 7 |
| Ledger, g | 5 | 6 | 16 |
| Malloy, g | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Evans, g | 4 | 1 | 9 |
| Bishop, g | 2 | 0 | 4 |
| | 28 | 15 | 71 |
| Gould | g | fg | p |
| Emery, f | 4 | 3 | 11 |
| Pettapiece, f | 1 | 0 | 2 |
| Fossett, f | 4 | 1 | 9 |
| Melville, f | 0 | 2 | 2 |
| Rolfe, c | 2 | 4 | 8 |
| Ledger, c | 0 | 1 | 1 |
| Murphy, g | 3 | 2 | 8 |
| Merrill, g | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| White, g | 2 | 1 | 5 |
| Taylor, g | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| | 16 | 14 | 46 |

bers are: Ann Hastings and Clea Waldron, freshmen; Sylvia Ring, Hilda Rafuse, Barbara Jodrey and Lorita York, sophomores; Julie Wass, junior; Phyllis Chadbourne, Arlene Bennett, Lucy Beckett, Virginia Lewis, Colleen Mead, and Marie Mills, seniors.

Very soon knitting classes will be held for those who wish to learn to knit as well as for those who want a time and place to knit.

Hoopsters Break Victory Column With 51-44 Win Over Jay

Gould, playing much better than they had in their first game, dropped Jay by a score of 51-44 in the losers' new gym at Jay, Friday, December 12.

The Huskies' plays worked much better and were much stronger defensively. High man for the game was Jay's Don Oakes with 18 points. High for Gould was Fossett and Rolfe, both with 17 points.

The winners took an early lead and held it until half time. In the third quarter Jay tied it up but three fast baskets by Gould clinched it for them.

This win was Gould's first S-J win against no defeats.

Summary:

| Gould | g | f | p |
|--------------|----|----|----|
| Emery, f | 2 | 0 | 4 |
| Pettapiece | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Fossett | 6 | 5 | 17 |
| Melville | 1 | 3 | 5 |
| Rolfe, c | 5 | 7 | 17 |
| Hastings | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Murphy, g | 3 | 1 | 7 |
| Merrill | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| White | 0 | 1 | 1 |
| Taylor | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | 17 | 17 | 51 |
| Jay | g | f | p |
| Grimaldi, f | 2 | 2 | 6 |
| Greenleaf | 0 | 2 | 2 |
| Oakes | 6 | 6 | 18 |
| Therrien | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Couture, c | 4 | 1 | 9 |
| Boivin | 1 | 2 | 4 |
| Melcher, g | 1 | 0 | 3 |
| G. Ouellette | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Plante | 0 | 2 | 2 |
| E. Ouellette | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | 14 | 16 | 44 |

Refs.: Hewin, Alliberti.

Time: 4-8's.

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

| December |
|---|
| 9 Gorham at Bethel |
| 12 Gould at Jay |
| 16 Bridgton at Bethel |
| 18 Norway at Bethel |
| January |
| 9 Livermore Falls at Bethel |
| 13 Open |
| 16 South Paris at Bethel |
| 20 Gould at Mexico |
| 23 St. Patricks (Berlin) at Bethel |
| 27 Gould at South Paris |
| 30 Gould at Norway |
| February |
| 3 Gould at Wilton |
| 6 Gould at Bridgton |
| 10 Mexico at Bethel |
| 14 Gould at Farmington |
| State Teachers' J.V.s |
| 17 Farmington State Teachers' J.V.s at Bethel |
| 20 Gould at Gorham |

SKI SCHEDULE

| January |
|---|
| 10 Practice meet with Berlin at Gould. |
| 17 Holderness at Gould |
| 24 Gould at Lyndon Institute |
| 31 Gould at Edward Little Carnival |
| February |
| 7 Gould at Rumford |
| 13-14 Gould Academy Winter Carnival. State Interscholastic Ski Championship |
| 20-21 New England Interscholastics |
| 28 Open |
| March |
| 6-7 Eastern Interscholastic Ski Championship—Lyndon |

Merry Christmas

Lyon's

Jewelry Store

BETHEL, MAINE

PHONE 165